Loves Victory Obtanied:

OR,

A pleasant sportful joyful meeting, between a young man and his sweeting,
At first they met, and then they kist, and afterwards did what they list:
'Twas all within a Garden green, where pretty sport was to be seen,
Then listen to my Song a while, i'm sure here's that will make you smile.
To the Tune of, True blew: Or, Ha ha ha.

WAlking in a pleasant Garden,
in the prime time of the Spring,
There I heard a proper maiden,
to her sweetheart sweetly sing;
He fell closely to his wooing,
and by no means would be said nay;
She seem'd loath to yield unto him,
and to him these words did say:
With a ha ha ha you will undoe me,
O so wild and rude you are,
Yet kind heart I needs must love thee,
because thou can'st with me so far.

Fair maid, quoth he, let me be doing,
for with thee I mean to try,
Thou shalt have a world of pleasure,
of brave sport as well as I:
I will hug thee, I will kiss thee,
I will love thee still I dye:
But as he made suit unto her,
she to him made this reply;
With a ha, &c.

Her shoes were made of Spanish Leather,
her stockings were of finest silk;
Fitting for the Summers weather,
and her skin as white as milk:
Her face was of a fair complexion,
her eyes like glittering Stars did shine,
Cupid mov'd the Lads affection,
with his Lover to combine:
She cry'd out, &c.

Prethee sweet-heart do not dally,
nor delay no time with me,
Stand not fooling shilly, shally,
but be courteous and agree:
If I may obtain thy favour,
for to take the fruits of love,
I will do my best endeavour,
and will kind unto thee prove.
Still she cry'd, &c.

Why then quoth he farewel for ever,
if thou wilt not yield unto me,
Since I have done my endeavour,
now I take my leave of thee.
Never more will I come near thee,
but thy company will refrain,
Because I see thou dost but jeer me,
I'le not trouble thee again.
With a ha ha ha you will undo me,
O so wild and rude you are,
Yet I cannot chuse but, &c.

Loves Victory Obtanied:

OR,

A pleasant sportful joyful meeting, between a young man and his sweeting,
At first they met, and then they kist, and afterwards did what they list:
'Twas all within a Garden green, where pretty sport was to be seen,
Then listen to my Song a while, i'm sure here's that will make you smile.
To the Tune of, True blew: Or, Ha ha ha.

WAlking in a pleasant Garden,
in the prime time of the Spring,
There I heard a proper maiden,
to her sweetheart sweetly sing;
He fell closely to his wooing,
and by no means would be said nay;
She seem'd loath to yield unto him,
and to him these words did say:
With a ha ha ha you will undoe me,
O so wild and rude you are,
Yet kind heart I needs must love thee,
because thou can'st with me so far.

Fair maid, quoth he, let me be doing,
for with thee I mean to try,
Thou shalt have a world of pleasure,
of brave sport as well as I:
I will hug thee, I will kiss thee,
I will love thee still I dye:
But as he made suit unto her,
she to him made this reply;
With a ha, &c.

Her shoes were made of Spanish Leather,
her stockings were of finest silk;
Fitting for the Summers weather,
and her skin as white as milk:
Her face was of a fair complexion,
her eyes like glittering Stars did shine,
Cupid mov'd the Lads affection,
with his Lover to combine:
She cry'd out, &c.

Prethee sweet-heart do not dally,
nor delay no time with me,
Stand not fooling shilly, shally,
but be courteous and agree:
If I may obtain thy favour,
for to take the fruits of love,
I will do my best endeavour,
and will kind unto thee prove.
Still she cry'd, &c.

Why then quoth he farewel for ever,
if thou wilt not yield unto me,
Since I have done my endeavour,
now I take my leave of thee.
Never more will I come near thee,
but thy company will refrain,
Because I see thou dost but jeer me,
I'le not trouble thee again.
With a ha ha ha you will undo me,
O so wild and rude you are,
Yet I cannot chuse but, &c.

WHen she heard he would be ſog-
and ſo leave her there alone (ing
Stay a while ſaid the ſweet Robin
be not thou ſo quickly gone.
Thou ſhalt have what thou deſireſt
now of pleaſure take thy fill,
Try me as thy mind requireſt
and perform thy cheſeſt ſkil.
Now ſweet-heart thou art welcom to me,
act thy part and do not ſpare,
For I know no harm thou'lt do me,
then what need have I to fear.

Then he put'd out his golden Rapier,
being in a merry vain,
She began to mount and caper
and bid him to the ſport again:
He ſet his ſwt againſt a well,
and ſhe her back againſt a tree,
He look't Eaſt, and ſhe look't Weſt
to ſee what company was neigh,
Sweet-heart, &c.

Jupiter began to Thunder,
Venus blusht the ſame to ſee,
Juno ſhe did greatly wonder
that ſuch pretty ſport ſhould be.
But when their joyful Jig was ended,
and their merry task was done;
She his skill ſo much commended
wiſhing it were freſh begun;
Saying ſweet-heart thou'rt welcom to me
pleaſe thy fancy do not ſpare, &c.

Then upon her back he blew'd her,
down upon a bank of flowers;
When that he had overthrow'd her
then ſhe cry'd the game is ours:
Nine then twenty times he kiſt her,
yet ſhe ſaid ſhe felt no pain.
Sometimes he hit, ſometimes he miſt
yet ſhe bid him come again,
Saying ſweet-heart thou'rt welcome to me
pleaſe thy fancy do not ſpare, &c.

All you fair Maids that hears my Sonnet
I would have you think on this,
And conſider well upon it
that you do nothing a miſs:
Kiſſing, playing, talking courting,
theſe are things young-men will do,
Maidens may with them be ſporting
yet be fair and honeſt too.
She ſaid no more ſir you'l undo me,
O ſo wild and rude you are:
Yet ſhe ſaid ſweet-heart I love thee
becauſe you come with me ſo farr.

FINIS.

Printed for F. Coles, in Vine-ſtreet, on Saffron-hill near Hatton-garden.